

CRACKAJACK

10¢

FEBRUARY
NO. 20

Bummies



DON WINSLOW • ED TRACER
RED RYDER
STRATOSPHERE JIM • DAN DUNN • BOOTS
MYRA NORTH • CLYDE BEATTY *and many others*

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

IN THIS CORNER



JIMMY DYKES,

THE LITTLE MAN WITH THE BIG CHIN AND WHOLESALE BAY OF CHICKEN WITH HIS BACK

WINNING PLAYERS AND LAD INTO HIS BACKS



AGE 49



DYKES IS A PROTEGE OF DONNIE MACA, UNDER WHOM HE MADE HIS FIRST YEAR...

DYKES DIVIDED OVER TO FAMOUS OLD COUNTRY... ALREADY KILL...

GET OUT OF YOUR BACK

DYKES FOR



EVERY BODY OF THE NAVY, BUT EXTREMELY POPULAR WITH HIS OWN HANDS...

THE DEMON DI MAGGIOS

VINCE
OF KANSAS CITY BLEEDS OF MASSAGE ASSOCIATION LEADS BROTHERS TO HIS HOME BORN TOTAL BARRAGE AND BLOOD BATTER IN...

DOMINIC WITH BEE FOR SAN FRANCISCO AS GRACE AND \$50000 FOR HIS CONTRACT.



WHILE JOCKING **JOE** PROMISED TO BE FIRST NEW YORK WALKER TO FINISH SEASON WITH 400 AVERAGE.

PAUL DERRINGER

HURLING CINCINNATI REDS TO NATIONAL LEAGUE PENNANT... HARDER TO HIT THAN HARD LUNKER OF HIS NATIVE KENTUCKY HILLS



ON THE EDGE OF HIS PITCHING SOUND LIKE THE BELL OF HIS RANGE

IN 1933 HE WAS THE UPSIDE-DOWN FLYING CANNON BALLER OF THE YEAR FOR THE NEW YORK DOUBLEDAYS.

LONNIE FREY

THEY SAID THE REDS WERE WEAK AT SECOND BASE BUT THERE HAS BEEN NOTHING MISSING INTO THE PLAY OF THE ST. LOUIS PRODUCT.



'LONNIE' FREY'S HIT AS WELL AS HIS RUNNING IN THE FIELD WITH BILLY MERRE BARRED HIM TO GIVE PERMANENT CLAIM TO ARMSIDE BACK

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Gen. Winslow

OF THE NAVY
by
LIEUT. COMDR. F. V. MARTINEK, U.S.N.R.

THE PARAVANE'S RIGGED ON THE SHIP'S BOW, SIR

WE'LL PUT IT TO THE TEST

WARNED BY SIGHT OF A DRIFTING MINE, WINSLOW AND HIS COMPANIONS PREPARE FOR A DANGEROUS PASSAGE THROUGH THE IRONIA RIVER

PUT HER SLOWLY AHEAD

WE'LL ENTER THE DWARF'S MINE FIELD ANY SECOND

REACHING FORWARD BELOW THE SURFACE A SHARP METAL BLADE DEFENDS THE SHIP'S PROGRESS

IT CUTS THE CABLES OF THE SUBMERGED EXPLOSIVES IN THE DESTROYER'S PATH AND SENDS THEM BOBBING TO THE SURFACE



FROM THE DECK A SQUAD OF SHARP-SHOOTERS HASTILY EXPLODE THE DANGEROUS OBJECTS BY RIFLE FIRE --



- AND PAST THE DWARF'S LAST LINE OF DEFENCE!

AT LAST! WE'RE SAFELY INSIDE THE RIVER



HE DOESN'T KNOW WE'LL REACH HIS CAPITAL ALMOST ON HIS HEELS -- HERE'S OUR BIG CHANCE TO NAIL THAT WARPED-MINDED RAT AND HELP RESCUE THE PEACE OF THE WORLD --



MEANTIME THE DWARF, CONFIDENT THAT HIS STRATEGY AT THE RIVER'S MOUTH HAS SHAKEN OFF IMMEDIATE PURSUIT, COMES INTO PORT --



WE'RE MONTHS BEHIND ON EUROPEAN ORDERS FOR POISON GAS AND GUNS -- WHAT DOES IT MEAN?



Don Winslow



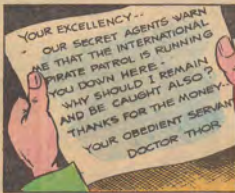
OF THE
NAVY

LIEUT. COMDR. F.V. MARTINEK, U.S.N.R.

MY PLANTS SHOULD BE WORKING OVERTIME TURNING OUT GUNS AND POISON GAS-- WAIT TIL I GET HOLD OF DOCTOR THOR-- THAT IDIOT MANAGER!!

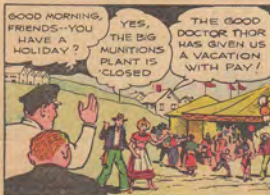


THAT WALL-SAFE BEHIND THE PICTURE! HE LEFT IT UNGUARDED-- AND IT HOLDS A MILLION IN CASH!



IN HIS RAGE THE DWARF FORGETS HOW CLOSE HIS PURSUERS MAY BE UPON HIS HEELS-- SUDDENLY AROUND THE LAST RIVER BEND SPEEDS THE ITALIAN DESTROYER!





Don Winslow

OF THE
NAVY

by

LIEUT. COMDR. F.V. MARTINEK, U.S.N.R.

COME OUT
OF THAT, YOU
MONSTER!



HE WOULD
PULL SOMETHING LIKE
THAT--- HERE, RED---
'FOR SAFE-KEEPING



GET UP!
AND NO MORE
FANCY TRICKS



YOU'RE THROUGH,
WAR-MAKER. THERE'LL
BE NO MORE PIRATE RAIDS
ON PEACEFUL SHIPPING
IN THE MEDITERRANEAN--

ALL RIGHT--
I KNOW
I'M ALL
WASHED
UP--



YOUR WAR DIDN'T PAY--
YOU SOLD MUNITIONS--YOU
PILED UP PROFITS, YES--
BUT YOU CAN'T USE THAT
BLOOD MONEY IN PRISON

THERE'S SOMEBODY
WELL USE IT, WINSLOW--
THAT SLIMY AGENT
OF MINE, DOCTOR
THOR!



I'M TIPPING YOU OFF
BECAUSE THE RAT DOUBLE-
CROSSED ME AND STOLE MY
PROFITS-- LISTEN, WINSLOW,
HE'S LAUNCHING A RACKET
RIGHT NOW THAT WILL LEAVE
AMERICA DEFENCELESS--

YEAH?
WHAT
IS IT?

ED TRACER "G" MAN X-32 VS. SCARLY

"G" MAN TRACER HEARD FROM A DYING GANGSTER THAT A MAN NAMED SCARLY WAS HEAD OF A NARCOTICS RING... THE GANGSTER DIED BEFORE HE TOLD WHO OR WHERE SCARLY WAS... TRACER CONFERS WITH HIS SUPERIORS ON THE CASE —

...SO, GENTLE MEN, THIS SCARLY IS A RUTHLESS KILLER AS WELL AS A DEALER IN THE LOWEST OF VICES — NARCOTICS

WE HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO RECORD ON ANYONE BY THAT NAME — DIDN'T THIS GANGSTER GIVE YOU ANY CLUE BEFORE HE DIED?



NO, ONLY THAT HE WAS SENT BY SCARLY TO DO HIS KILLING... IF I CAN FIND WHERE THIS GANGSTER HUNG OUT OR WHAT HIS CONNECTIONS WERE... WE'LL HAVE SOMETHING TO WORK ON...

BEG PARDON, SIR, — A LADY TO SEE YOU — A MRS. RALE — SAYS IT'S URGENT



WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, MADAM?

MY HUSBAND — HE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED... THE MEN THAT DID IT THREATENED DEATH FOR US BOTH IF I WENT TO THE POLICE, BUT I RISKED IT, YOU MUST HELP ME!



YOU DID THE RIGHT THING, COMING TO US WITHOUT DELAY

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THEY DID IT... WE HAVEN'T MUCH MONEY... IN FACT THEY DIDN'T ASK FOR ANY...

THEY LEFT NO WORD AT ALL



DID HE HAVE ANY ENEMIES? TELL US ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT IT

I'M SURE NOT... YOU SEE HE'S A CHEMICAL ENGINEER AT THE S.S. STEEL CO. — AND OUTSIDE OF HIS WORK HE HAS LITTLE INTEREST — BUT THE PAST WEEK HE HASN'T BEEN HIMSELF... MAYBE THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT BUT THE OTHER DAY I FOUND A CARD HE HAD DROPPED —



...IT HAD A NAME "THE RELLO SALVAGING COMPANY" WRITTEN ON IT AND HE APPEARED VERY NERVOUS AND AGITATED WHEN I GAVE IT TO HIM... MUMBLED SOMETHING ABOUT IT JUST BEING A BUSINESS CONTACT, BUT I COULD SEE IT AFFECTED HIM...

THE RELLO SALVAGING CO. EH?



LATER, TRACER, ASSIGNED TO THE CASE, CHECKS ALL THE ANGLES... AND GOES TO REPORT

SCARLY WILL HAVE TO WAIT... THIS IS MORE IMPORTANT



ED TRACER



TRACER PAYS A VISIT TO THE RELLO COMPANY



RELLO'S OBVIOUS ATTEMPTS TO DELAY TRACER MAKE HIM SUSPICIOUS BUT HE COMPLETES THE INSPECTION



ED TRACER

HELLO, CHIEF I'VE JUST BEEN THROUGH THE RELLO COMPANY AND THE WHOLE SET-UP LOOKS CROOKED... I THINK THEY ARE IN SOME BUSINESS, BUT NOT THE SALVAGING... I'M SURE I SPOTTED A FAKE WALL AND LATER TONIGHT I'M GOING BACK TO SEE WHAT THEY ARE TRYING TO HIDE... I'LL REPORT AFTER THAT

LATE THAT NIGHT.

AT LAST, IT LOOKS AS IF THEY'VE ALL GONE - NOW TO SEE WHAT RELLO ACTUALLY DOES

THE DOOR WAS EASY... NOW TO FIND OUT ABOUT THAT FAKE WALL - I'D BETTER NOT USE THIS FLASH LIGHT

TRACER LOSES PRECIOUS TIME SEARCHING FOR AN OPENING IN THE TRICK WALL..... SUDDENLY HE NOTICES A CRACK WHERE PART OF THE WALL JOINS THE FLOOR -

SO, THIS MUST BE IT... JUST SLIDES RIGHT UP...

SOME 'HIDE-A-WAY'... I'LL RISK THE LIGHT AND TAKE A QUICK LOOK AROUND... SAY... IS THIS... YES, IT'S DOPE!

DOPE, EH! AND WHAT'S THIS - A COUPLE OF MOTOR BOATS... I'D BETTER LOOK FOR SOME MORE 'SURPRISES' BEFORE I CALL THE CHIEF

RELLO PROBABLY HAS RALE BUT I MUST GET PROOF... I'LL... SAY, WHAT'S THAT... VOICES!

I'M SURE I'LL HAVE THAT STEEL FORMULA FOR YOU TONIGHT... WHEN CAN I EXPECT PAYMENT?

LET'S SEE - WE AGREED ON \$50,000 WORTH OF NARCOTICS AS THE PRICE, EH! WELL, RIGHT AWAY OUR BOAT WILL DELIVER IT TO THAT BARGE YOU HAVE WORKING OFF LIGHTER POINT I'LL THEN, I'LL SAY GOODNIGHT MR. SCARLY

ED TRACER

AFTER LISTENING TO THE CONVERSATION, TRACER, DUCKS OUT OF SIGHT...

BY JOVE... SO RELLO IS SCARLY... AND HE HAS RALE - MAYBE ON THAT BARGE OFF LIGHTER POINT THAT FOREIGN AGENT MENTIONED - I'LL GET HOLD OF HEADQUARTERS RIGHT AWAY



LATER IN THE RELLO OFFICE

WE GOT THE DAME OUT SIDE... BUT I SAY I DONT LIKE THIS SPY BUSINESS

BAH! YOU MEN CAN'T SEE WHAT THIS MEANS, WE'LL BE BIG TIME - WHY ALL THE GREAT NATIONS WILL COME BEGGING TO SCARLY... NOW BRING IN MRS RALE



MY HUSBAND! WHERE IS HE?

JUST CALM YOURSELF, MADAM, WE WILL GO TO HIM NOW - GET THE BOAT STARTED, MILO!



TRACER PHONES HEADQUARTERS AND COMES BACK TO THE RELLO COMPANY...

WHAT'S THIS... THEY'RE LEAVING - AND A WOMAN IS WITH THEM... I WONDER...



RELLO'S BARGE, FAKING THE SALVAGE OF AN OLD SUNKEN VESSEL, IS IN REALITY A BASE FOR HIS NARCOTIC RACKET...



HELLO BOSS

GET RALE UP FROM BELOW... AND WHEN I GIVE YOU THE SIGNAL... BRING HIM OUT!



WHEN THE IRON IS HOT - GET RALE



TED

MARY

NOW, MAYBE YOU'LL TALK, EH, MR. RALE!

ED TRACER

THIS RED HOT IRON PRESSED TO YOUR WIFE'S FACE WOULD BE AN UNUSUAL 'BEAUTY TREATMENT,' MR. RALE



NO, STOP! I'LL GIVE YOU THE FORMULA!



WITH THAT THREAT, RELLO, WHO WE NOW KNOW IS SCARLY, FORCES THE FORMULA FROM RALE ... AS HE IS ABOUT TO WRITE IT OUT, A SHOT CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW—



HAVING OVERHEARD THE AGENT MENTION THE BARGE AT LIGHTER POINT— TRACER FOLLOWS IN THE EXTRA BOAT LEFT AT SCARLY'S DOCK...

I HOPE THAT SHOT HOLDS THEM UNTIL MY MEN GET HERE ... NOW I'D BETTER GET OUT OF SIGHT



GET MEN! GET GUNS! SEARCH THE BOAT, QUICK!



SCARLY, ANOTHER BOAT'S HERE—LOOKS LIKE ONE OF YOURS!



ALL RIGHT, WHOEVER BROUGHT IT HERE MUST STILL BE ON BOARD— FIND 'EM!

THERE THEY GO, THEY'LL COME UP HERE NEXT, SO I'LL JUST SLIP BACK DOWN



AH! JUST ONE MAN GUARDING RALE ... I'LL TRY IT...



GRAB HIS GUN! TURN OUT THE LIGHT...

MR. G—MAN!



...BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW WE WERE HERE?...

TELL YOU LATER... RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT TO HOLD OFF THAT CREW UNTIL MY CHIEF GETS HERE WITH MEN... WE HAVE GUNS... NOW KEEP LOW—THERE'LL SOON BE SOME HOT SHOOTING, BUT WE CAN KEEP THEM AT BAY AS LONG AS OUR AMMUNITION LASTS

HEY SLAGGER—HEY—WHAT THA...

SCARLY, THEY'RE GONE—RALE AND HIS DAME—AND SLAGGER IS 'OUT!

FOOLS! FOOLS! FIND THEM! HURRY!

AS THE GANGSTERS START INTO THE ROOM, TRACER AND RALE OPEN FIRE—THE BATTLE IS ON...

I'LL TURN ON THE LIGHTS... OH!

BANG!

BANG!

IN THE THICK OF THE BATTLE AND UNNOTICED—THE 'G' MEN ARRIVE IN A SMALL GUN BOAT AND...

AHOY THERE! PUT DOWN YOUR GUNS AND LINE UP ... ANY FUNNY BUSINESS AND WE'LL BLOW YOU OUT OF THE WATER!

AGAINST THE GUNS OF THE 'G' MEN AND THE BIG GUN ON THE BOAT, THE GANGSTERS QUICKLY SURRENDER... BUT SCARLY HAS DISAPPEARED—

ARE YOU FOLKS ALL RIGHT?

YES, CHIEF... I SEE YOU HAVE THEM ALL EH! WHERE'S SCARLY?

SAY! ONE OF 'EM IS ESCAPING IN THAT MOTOR BOAT—LET HIM HAVE IT!

IT'S SCARLY... BUT LOOK, THE BOAT'S ON FIRE!

ONE OF OUR BULLETS MUST HAVE BLOWN UP THE GAS TANK...

LATER

WELL, THEY DIDN'T FIND SCARLY ... GUESS HE WENT DOWN WITH THE BOAT!

WE HAD ENOUGH ON HIM TO PUTHIM AWAY FOR LIFE... BUT WE BROKE UP THE GANG AND THE FORMULA IS SAFE... HOWEVER, THERE'S STILL WORK TO BE DONE...

THIS SPY BUSINESS GOES DEEPER THAN I THOUGHT, THERE ARE GROUPS THAT ARE WELL ORGANIZED AND HAVE MONEY TO CARRY OUT THEIR WORK...

TRUE, TRACER, AND WE'RE GOING TO WORK ON THEM... WE'LL MAKE THIS COUNTRY MIGHTY UNHEALTHY FOR THEM AND THEIR KIND!

BILL BALTZ

Stratosphere

JIM



HAVING INVENTED A SUPER-PLANE CAPABLE OF ATTAINING THE TERRIFIC SPEED OF 700 MPH, STRATOSPHERE JIM AND HARRY HIS FRIEND ARE FORCED TO FLEE IN THE SHIP WHEN MEN, PROBABLY FOREIGN AGENTS, ATTEMPT TO DISCOVER THE SECRET OF THE PLANE'S SPEED — JIM FLIES TO A HIGH PLATEAU IN THE ROCKIES AND FIXES UP A NEW HANGAR FOR HIS PLANE —

THIS CAVE MAKES A SWELL HANGAR, HARRY, BUT IT CAN STAND IMPROVEMENTS — WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE LIVING QUARTERS FOR OURSELVES

WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH TOOLS OR OTHER SUPPLIES FOR THAT, JIM



I REALIZE THAT, NOW — I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO RETURN TO MY HOME AND PICK UP THE EQUIPMENT AND OTHER STUFF



IT WILL ONLY TAKE US A FEW HOURS FLYING TO GET US TO MY HOME —!

YEAH — JUST IN TIME FOR DINNER, JIM —



A SHORT TIME LATER, THE SUPER-PLANE RISES UP FROM AMID THE MAZE OF ROCKY CRAGS

IT WOULD BE FUNNY IF WE RAN INTO THOSE ARMY PLANES WE MADE MONREYS OUT OF ON OUR WAY OUT HERE — THEY'D PROBABLY SHOOT ON SIGHT!



THE PLANE STREAKS ACROSS THE COUNTRY AT TOP SPEED —



THERE'S OUR TOWN, HARRY — WE'LL DROP DOWN TO THE HANGAR.



STRATOSPHERE JIM



THE SUPERHUP
DROPS SWIFTLY
DOWNWARD TO
WARD THE OPEN
HANGAR. THE SPEED
OF THE DESCENT IS
GOVERNED BY THE
TWIN HELICOPTER
BLADES UNDER
THE WINGS

THINGS
LOOK THE
SAME,
JIM!

BUT NOT IN HERE, HARRY—
SOMEONE'S TURNED THIS
HANGAR INSIDE OUT—!

GOT ANY IDEA
WHO MIGHT'VE
DONE IT, JIM?



THIS EXPLAINS SOME OF IT!—BUT OTHERS
HAVE BEEN HERE TOO,—TRYING TO GET AN
IDEA OF MY PLANS— THE U.S. GOVERNMENT
MEN WOULDN'T WRECK MY PLACE IN THIS
FASHION!!

WELL—LET'S
GET THE
TOOLS, JIM



THIS MAKES ME BOILING MAD.
HARRY—THEY'VE
WRECKED THE
FURNITURE AND
WALLS IN MY
HOUSE AS WELL.



I DON'T BLAME
YOU FOR GETTING
SORE—

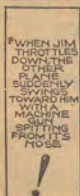


WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING, I GUESS—TOOLS, RIFLES,
AMMUNITION—DUITE ALOAD / THERE'S NO MORE
ROOM UP FRONT FOR THESE CANS OF TOMATOES,
HARRY—WILL YOU CARRY 'EM IN YOUR
COCKPIT?—OKAY, LET'S GO



ONCE AGAIN THE SUPER-
PLANE HEADS FOR THE
HIDE-OUT IN THE ROCKS,
BUT THIS TIME ANOTHER
PLANE APPEARS—

I DON'T KNOW WHO'S IN
THAT SHIP, HARRY, BUT I'LL
LET HIM CATCH UP—WE
MIGHT KNOW HIM

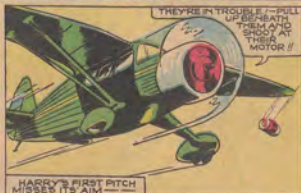


WHEN JIM
THROTTLES
DOWN, THE
OTHER
PLANE
SUDDENLY
SWINGS
TOWARD
HIM WITH
A MACHINE
GUN
SPITTING
FROM ITS
NOSE!



HOLY CROW— HE'S
SHOOTIN' AT US

STRATOSPHERE JIM



STRATOSPHERE JIM

WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE —! THE HELICOPTERS ARE WORKING OKAY, BUT THE ENGINE ISN'T RUNNING FAST ENOUGH TO GIVE US MUCH FORWARD SPEED

THERE'S A CITY BELOW US, JIM — WE CAN'T LAND THERE!



MEANWHILE, THE CABIN PLANE, WITH THE PILOT UNCONSCIOUS, SPINS DOWN AND CRASHES —!



I'M GOING TO PUT HER DOWN IN THE TRAFFIC CIRCLE, HARRY — IT'S OUR ONLY OPENING —!



WOW! SOME PEOPLE ARE GOING TO GET A SURPRISE! I HOPE WE DON'T COME TO REST ON THE TOP OF SOME BUS —



I'LL LAND NEXT TO THAT TRAFFIC COP!

—AND SCARE HIM OUT OF A YEAR'S GROWTH!



FAITH — IN WHAT IS THIS? THEY CAN'T DO THIS ON MY BEAT —!

ONCE DOWN JIM HOPS OUT AMID TRAFFIC IN AN ATTEMPT TO DISCOVER THE DAMAGE.



YOU'LL HAVE TO BE GETTIN' THAT THING OUTA HERE — IN FACT, I'M THINKIN' I'LL BE GIVIN' YOU A TICKET!

JUST GIVE ME A FEW MOMENTS, OFFICER.



STRATOSPHERE JIM

I'VE FOUND THE TROUBLE, HARRY—A BULLET CLIPPED ONE OF THE SPARK PLUGS—I'LL HAVE A NEW ONE IN IN A MINUTE



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE SUPER SHIP LIFTS UP AGAIN—TO THE AMAZEMENT OF BYSTANDERS



NOW TO GET UP OUT OF THIS MAZE OF BUILDINGS



THE SUPER SHIP RISES VERTICALLY FROM THE STREET



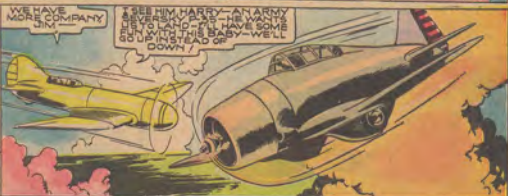
WE'RE UP QUITE HIGH NOW—SO WE'LL SHOVE OFF FOR THE ROCKIES AND OUR HIDEOUT



THE NEWS OF THE SUPER PLANE'S FORCED LANDING HAS BEEN PHONED TO THE CITY AIRPORT AND AS JIM HEADS WESTWARD A TRIM ARMY PLANE CUTS IN FRONT OF HIM—!!

WE HAVE MORE COMPANY JIM

I SEE HIM, HARRY—AN ARMY CO. IS REVERLY P-35S—HE WANTS TO LAND—I'LL HAVE SOME STUN WITH THIS BABY—WE'LL GO UP INSTEAD OF DOWN!



MAKE SURE THE SHIP IS AIRTIGHT, HARRY—WE'RE GOING UP INTO THE STRATO-SPHERE

EVERYTHING'S TIGHT AND SHIPSHAPE, JIM

SO HE'S GOIN' UP, EH— — I HAVE AN OXYGEN MASK 'N I'LL MATCH ANYTHING HE DOES—!



STRATOSPHERE JIM

HIGHER AND HIGHER CLIMB THE TWO PLANES - GRACIALLY JIM OPENS THE THROTTLE AND PULLS AWAY FROM THE ARMY PLANE



I'LL BE BLASTED - I'VE GOT ONE OF THE FASTEST CRATES IN THE WORLD HERE - AND THAT PLANE'S LEAVING ME AS IF I WERE TIED TO A POST -!



25,000 FEET HIGH - AND STILL HE'S GOING UP - GOSH, IT'S COLD UP HERE AND MY SHIP'S NEARING IT'S CEILING -!



THE ARMY PLANE SHOULD BE NEAR IT'S CEILING, BUT WE'LL GO ON UP - WARM ENOUGH, HARRY?

THESE ELECTRIC HEATERS IN THIS SHIP ARE SWELL, JIM



WELL, THAT BEATS ME - I CAN'T CLIMB ANY HIGHER - THIS SHIP'S STALLING NOW -



REACHING THE PEAK OF IT'S CLIMB, THE ARMY PLANE SUDDENLY MUSHES DOWN IN A TIGHT SPIN -

THE CONTROLS ARE USELESS IN THIS THIN AIR - I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL I SPIN DOWN AWAYS BEFORE I CAN REGAIN CONTROL!



WOW! WE'RE UP HIGH -!

YES, HARRY - WE'RE UP 57,000 FEET WE COULD RISE, RIGHT OUT OF THE EARTH'S GRAVITY PULL IF WE WISHED!



WE SHOULD BE OVER THE HIDEOUT IN A FEW MINUTES

SURE ARE LOTS OF CLOUDS DOWN THERE, JIM - I HOPE YOU CAN FIND IT



STRATOSPHERE JIM

THOSE CLOUDS HAVE ME WORRIED—
THEY LOOK AN AWFUL LOT LIKE
STORM CLOUDS—! WE'LL HAVE A
TOUGH JOB FINDING THE HIDEOUT IF
THEY ARE



THE SUPER PLANE PLUNGES INTO THE
MURKY CLOUDS—VISIBILITY IS ZERO—
AND JIM MAKES A DISCOVERY—!!



GOOD NIGHT, HARRY—IT'S
A HOWLING SNOWSTORM

WE'VE GOT A JOB
ON OUR HANDS
NOW, JIM

I'VE TURNED ON THE DE-
ICERS—I THINK OUR HIDE-
OUT IS UP THIS CANYON
TO THE RIGHT—

IF WE DON'T WRAP
OURSELVES AROUND
A MOUNTAIN WE'LL BE
LUCKY

JIM—I THINK I
SAW SOMETHING
CLOSE TO OUR
LEFT WING!!



JIM PULLS THE
PLANE UP IN A
SHARP ZOOM!
JUST IN TIME
TO AVOID CRASH-
ING INTO A ROCK
WALL

LOOK OUT, JIM—!
WE'LL CRASH
—SURE—!



JIM—WE'RE GOIN' OVER
BACKWARDS INTO THE
OPPOSITE CANYON WALL!



I CAN'T SEE
A BLASTED
THING—!

THE PLANE FALLS OFF INTO
A DIVE—JIM PULLS IT OUT
JUST AS A CLUMP OF FIR
TREES LOOM UP AHEAD—

JIM—! OH MY
GOSH—!



IF WE DON'T SPOT
THE HIDEOUT SOON
I'M GOING TO GO
CRAZY!

YOU AND I
BOTH, MY
FRIEND



STRATOSPHERE JIM



IT SHOULD BE AROUND THE SIDE OF THIS MOUNTAIN —

THE SNOW SEEMS TO HAVE LET UP A BIT HARRY



THERE'S THE HIDE OUT, JIM! — BELOW US

LUCKY THE SNOW LIFTED FOR AWHILE — NOW TO LAND



GET YOUR SNOW-SHOES OUT, HARRY IT LOOKS LIKE OLD MAN WINTER HAS ARRIVED

I'LL GET A FIRE STARTED!

JIM EASES THE STORM TOSSED PLANE DOWN UPON THE SNOW COVERED PLATEAU —



TOGETHER THE TWO MEN ROLL THE SUPER PLANE INTO THE CAVE HANGAR

WE'LL COVER THE ENTRANCE OF THIS CAVE WITH THE CANVAS WE BROUGHT — THAT WILL KEEP THE COLD OUT —



I'LL BE GLAD WHEN WE GET THIS FIRE STARTED! MY HANDS ARE FROZEN!!

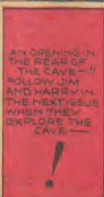
I BROUGHT ALONG THIS BAG OF CHARCOAL TO HELP THE FIRE ALONG



WELL, THERE SHE GOES, JIM — THAT HEAT FEELS GOOD — !!



THAT'S ODD! I THOUGHT WE MIGHT BE SMOKED OUT, — BUT THERE'S HARDLY ANY SMOKE IN THE CAVE — IT'S ALL GOING OUT THROUGH THE BACK WALL SOMEPLACE — !



AN OPENING IN THE REAR OF THE CAVE — !! FOLLOW JIM AND HARRY IN THE NEXT ISSUE WHEN THEY EXPLORE THE CAVE —

!

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE




THE TOSPY TURVY NIGHT CLUB OPENS WITH A BANG! THE SECOND NIGHT IS AN EVEN GREATER SUCCESS, WITH WASH SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD. — BUT NOT FOR LONG. FRANKIE SLAUGHTER, THE GANGSTER, WHO IS LOSING MONEY BECAUSE OF WASH'S SUCCESS, IS DOING EVERYTHING HE CAN TO BREAK WASH.



A BIKE FOR YOU



OH, BOY! Picture yourself riding down the street on this speedy deluxe aluminum bike! Completely streamlined; fully equipped with blast burnite, coaster brake, platform carrier, cushioned lullalon tires, etc. Built low for speed and safety. Geared to give you instant "get-away."

Earn this bike (you don't have to buy it!) and any of our 300 other prizes, including a movie machine. MAKE MONEY, too.

It's easy! It's fun! Just deliver our three popular magazines to customers whom you obtain in your own neighborhood. Need not interfere with school. To start toward money and prizes, mail the coupon or rush postal card AT ONCE! Boys who hustle can earn a prize the very first day. Let's go!

Mail This Coupon to Get Started at Once

Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 316
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Company
Springfield, Ohio

Dear Jim: Start me earning MONEY and PRIZES. Send your latest 32-page Prize Book, showing 300 items boys can earn.

Name _____ Address _____
City _____ State _____ Your Age _____



Clip and Mail





JUST LOOK, EASY!
JUST LOOK AT MY
WINDOWS?

IT'S A
BLASTED
SHAME,
LADDIE.



IT'S AN **OUTRAGE**, AT'S
NOT IT IS! JUST BECAUSE
I WOULDN'T PAY \$5 A
WEEK FOR WINDOW PRO-
TECTION, THOSE DERN
RACKETEERS 'BUSTED
EVERY ONE!



MY STARS, MR. TUBBS! WHAT
ON EARTH HAS HAPPENED?

YOU, YOU CROOK!
YOU DID THIS! YOU
KNOW DERN WELL
WOT HAPPENED!



YOU'VE
COST ME
\$830

TUT TUT, MY DEAR SIR! HAD
YOU JOINED THE VIGILANTE
WINDOW PROTECTORS ASSOCIA-
TION, I WOULD HAVE SAVED
YOU \$680. AND DON'T CALL
ME A CROOK AGAIN, OR
I'LL BUST YOUR NOSE!



I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, SIR, THAT
THE VIGILANTE WINDOW PROTECTORS
ASSOCIATION IS AN ORGANIZATION
BEYOND REPROACH.

IZZAT SO?
THEN HOW COME
ALL MY WINDOWS
GOT BUSTED
RIGHT AFTER I
REFUSED TO
JOIN?



FATE, MR. TUBBS. A STRANGE
CONCINCENCE, PROVING THAT IT
PAYS TO CARRY WINDOW PROTECTION.
YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN ITS LIABLE
TO HAPPEN AGAIN, SEE?



I-SEE,
HERE'S MY
\$5 YOU
CHISELER.
GET OUT!

SORRY, OLD TOP, DUE TO
THE RECENT TROUBLE YOUR
RATE HAS JUMPED TO \$10.



WHAT!

HOWEVER, I ALSO REPRESENT THE
AMERICAN EAGLE ORDER FOR THE
PROTECTION OF NEWLY APPLIED
HOUSE PAINT. BY JOINING BOTH
SOCIETIES, WE'LL MAKE YOU A
SPECIAL CLUB RATE OF ONLY
\$18 A WEEK.



GET OUTA HERE, YOU
CHISELER!! I'LL NOT
PAY ANOTHER PENNY
FOR PROTECTION!

OKAY,
PAL. SUIT
YOURSELF.



THREE DAYS LATER WASH FINDS HIS NEWLY-PAINTED
LIGHT CLUB SPATTERED WITH TAR.

WOLY SMOKE!
THERE GOES
ANOTHER \$300!



MR. TUBBS, I'M
WITH THE NARROW
GAUGE RAILWAY
PROTECTIVE
SOCIETY OF
AMERICA.

I REPRESENT DA
PATRIOTIC ORDER FER
DA SUPPRESSION OF
STINK BOMB HURLERS.

I'VE STOOD
ENOUGH,
YOU DERN
BANDITS!
**GET OUT,
BEFORE I
BLOW YOU
OUT!!**

WASH TUBBS





WASH TUBBS



WASH TUBBS



FRECKLES

AND HIS FRIENDS

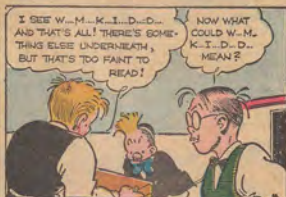
FRECKLES, TAG, OSSIE, AND NUTTY—AFTER HELPING MR. BRIDGES, A FISH AND GAME COMMISSIONER, CAPTURE TWO FUR PELT THIEVES—CONTINUE ON THEIR VOYAGE.



FRECKLES



FRECKLES



DAN DUNN



- SYNOPSIS -

DAN DUNN HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO A SMUGGLING CASE WHICH, UNKNOWN TO HIM, INVOLVES EX-STATES ATTORNEY FALLON AS A MEMBER OF THE GANG THE JEWEL SMUGGLERS HAVE PERFECTED A METHOD OF IMPORTING THEIR GOODS WHICH HAS SO FAR FOOLED THE CUSTOMS MEN. THEIR SYSTEM IS TO MEET MONA'S SHIP AT SEA IN A SMALLER BOAT AND TRANSFER THE JEWELS.

YES, FALLON, I PLAN THE STEALING OF THE CROWN JEWELS NEXT MONTH--THEY WILL BE ON EXHIBIT AT THE PARIS MUSEUM--IT WILL NOT BE A DIFFICULT MATTER TO GRAB THEM!!

HERE IS A PLAN OF THE MUSEUM WHERE THEY WILL BE EXHIBITED...

THIS REALLY SOUNDS BIG PROFESSOR!

MEANTIME, AT THE CUSTOMS HEADQUARTERS DAN DUNN AND IRWIN CONFER WITH THE CHIEF.

YES, CHIEF, I'VE SEARCHED HER ROOMS WITH GREAT CARE--WE HAVE THE WOMAN'S FINGER-PRINTS--I'VE GOT TO CHECK THE PASSPORT BUREAU!

YOU HAVE HER FINGER-PRINTS?



THAT'S RIGHT--I'M GOING TO CHECK THEM AT THE CAPITOL--BUT FIRST I WANT TO LOOK UP HER PASSPORT RECORD--BY THE END OF THE WEEK I HOPE TO HAVE SOMETHING DEFINITE! HE SURE HAS BEEN WORKING--KAN ABOUT TWENTY POUNDS OFF OF ME, CHIEF!

YES, DAN--WE'LL REACH THE CAPITOL IN ABOUT AN HOUR--

IT'LL TAKE ME ABOUT TWO HOURS TO GET THE INFORMATION I WANT--I'LL MEET YOU AT THE AIRPORT THIS AFTERNOON!

OK, DAN--I'LL WAIT FOR YOU TO RETURN--

IRWIN AND I WILL MAKE IT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!



LATER--AT HEADQUARTERS

HAVE YOU A CARD AGAINST THESE FINGER-PRINTS? HERE'S A PICTURE OF THE WOMAN--

OK, DAN WE'LL CLASSIFY THE PRINTS AND RUN THEM THROUGH THE SORTING MACHINE--I'LL BE ABLE TO TELL YOU IN ABOUT AN HOUR IF WE HAVE ANY DOGS ON THE WOMAN!!

THAT'S FAST WORK, DAN--THEY HAVE MILLIONS OF FINGER PRINTS IN THE FILES--AND THEY CAN SORT THEM OUT IN NO TIME--

YES, IRWIN--EVERY KNOWN CRIMINAL IN THE COUNTRY HAS A RECORD ON FILE HERE--AND IF WE CAN GET HIS FINGERPRINTS WE CAN FIND OUT ALL ABOUT HIM!!

WELL, IRWIN, NOW THAT WE'VE FINISHED LUNCH LET'S GET BACK TO HEAD-QUARTERS AND SEE WHAT THEY'VE FOUND OUT ABOUT MONA--

SEE, WHIZ, DAN, I'M STILL HUNGRY











RED RYDER



RED RYDER

MEANWHILE, AT CARE'S HEADQUARTERS.....

SO TH' GOVERNMENT AGENTS MIGHT ARRIVE TOMORROW, EH, CARE?

YEAH! AN' WE'RE GOINNA SETTLE WITH ZEKE AND RED RYDER, TONIGHT!



LATE THAT NIGHT CARE'S MEN SWOOP DOWN ON ZEKE'S CABIN.

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SO ZEKE WON'T SELL OUT LONG AS RYDER BACKS HIM UP, EH, CARR?

NO! BUT THAT CARROT-HEADED COW WORNELER JUNT GONNA STAND IN MY WAY! SPREAD OUT!



MY MIND'S NO GOOD, RED! CAN'T FIGGER WHY CARE WANTS IT!

RED RYDER! ME HATE SHARP EARS LIKE LYNX! NOISE OF HORSES OUTSIDE!

LOOK OUTSIDE, LITTLE BEAVER!



SOMEBODY COME! THEY TRY TO KEEP HORSES QUIET ON SOM' GROUND!

DOUSE THAT LIGHT! GET YOUR RIFLE, ZEKE!



ME HEAR THREE - MAYBE FOUR HORSES, RED RYDER!

QUICK, LITTLE BEAVER, SHUT THAT DOOR!



COME BACK, YOU LITTLE SCAMP!

LITTLE BEAVER BE MORE HELP OUTSIDE!



THEY'VE TURNED TH' LIGHTS OUT! MUSTA HEARD US COMIN', CARE!

WE'LL SHOVE 'EM OUT! GOTTA! THEM GOVERNMENT 'GENTS MAY GET HERE T' MORROW!



IF I CAN RUN RYDER OUT OF CRATER CREEK, ZEKE'LL SELL OUT AND WE'LL CLEAN UP!

YEAH! ZEKE DON'T KNOW TH' GOV'MENT'S GOTTA HAVE TH' LAND FOR TH' ORIGIN, TON DAM!



RED RYDER



RED RYDER



RED RYDER



RED RYDER



MYRA NORTH

IN A FLASH JACK SPRINGS TO WHITEY'S AID IN SUBDUING THE CHOKING BANDITS...

WHITEY AND JACK ARRIVED AT THE SPIDERS' HIDE-OUT WITH A DUMMY PACKAGE OF RANDOM MONEY. JACK REMAINED HIDDEN IN THE PLANE WHILE WHITEY FACED THE BANDITS. THE SPIDERS' MEN WERE ON THE VERGE OF SHOOTING WHITEY WHEN JACK SHOT A TEAR GAS BOMB AT THEM.



IN THE VILLA, MYRA IS OBVIOUSLY ALARMED AT THE SOUND OF THE SHOOTING...



LEAVE IT TO MY BOYS TO TAKE CARE OF STRANGERS. MYRA! COME HERE!

WELL, PAL - WHAT DO WE DO NOW?



QUICK! COVER THESE BIRDS WITH THIS STRAW - THEN WE JUMP INTO THEIR VESTS AND HATS!

WE'RE IN LUCK, WHITEY! THEY EVIDENTLY HAVEN'T NOTICED THE FRAGS FROM THE VILLA... ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO NOW IS WAIT!



MEANWHILE, AT THE VILLA, THE SPIDER'S PARTY IS INTERRUPTED.



PLEASE, PEDRO - THOSE SHOTS - AREN'T YOU GOING TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED?

SHE'S RIGHT BOSS - WE'D BETTER HAVE A PEEP.

OKAY! COME ALONG, MYRA - MAYBE WE SEE SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS STRETCHED OUT IN MY CORRAL, YES!



Fast! HERE COME "THE SPIDER" AND BENSON OUT OF THE VILLA NOW!

...AND THEY'RE BRINGING THE GIRLS WITH EM - THAT THE LUCK!



THERE'S THE PLANE... BUT I ONLY SEE TWO OF OUR BOYS.

WAIT! SOMETHIN' FEEESHY 'BOUT THESE, BENSON!



ALL RIGHT, PUT 'EM UP YOU TWO - THE GAME'S FINISHED... YOU'RE IN U.S. TERRITORY NOW!

BACK! KEEP TH' DAME IN FRONT OF YOU!



JACK!



MYRA NORTH





JACK FINISHES GIVING DIRECTIONS FOR THE DISPOSAL OF THE SLAIN BANDITS AND THEN ESCORTS THE MOVIES STAR TO ONE OF THE LARGER PLANES.



Clyde Beatty

DAREDEVIL LION / TIGER TRAINER



HOME AT LAST / CLYDE'S SHIP DOCKS IN NEW YORK AFTER A LONG AND EVENTFUL TRIP FROM THE SHORES OF DISTANT AFRICA. DIP IS HELD AT ELLIS ISLAND TO AWAIT HIS TRIAL. CLYDE PLANS TO OPEN HIS SHOW FEATURING HIS NEW PRIZE - THE SACRED LION!



CLYDE BEATTY



A WEEK LATER, THE TEMPLE AND COIFFERS COMPLETED THE WELLS-BEATTY CIRCUS MOVES INTO MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. CLYDE IS UNAWARE THAT HE HAS HIRED TWO OF DAVE JANER'S MEN AND CANNOT FORESEE THE TROUBLE IN STORE FOR THE SHOW AND ITS PEOPLE. THE TWO BOOGIES AWAY THEIR CHANCE TO WREAK JANER'S REVENGE ON CLYDE.



CLYDE BEATTY



THE YODELLE ARTIST RELEASES HIS HOLD AS THE DART STRIKES -



WITH A THUD THE MAN LANDS AT THE FEET OF HIS SACRED LION!



LOOK OUT CLYDE!



BACK EVERYONE! WHEN I LURE THE LION AWAY COME IN AND GRAB PAUL!



GOSH! WHAT A FALL!

I'VE SENT FOR AN AMBULANCE!

GOOD! I WONDER WHY PAUL - HM, WHAT'S THIS?



I'VE FOUND OUT SOMETHING, ROBO. I'LL SEE YOU IN YOUR DRESSING ROOM LATER!

SURE CLYDE IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO -



LATER IN THE CLOUN'S ROOM -

ROBO, PAUL'S FALL TODAY WAS NOT AN ACCIDENT!

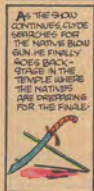
YOU MEAN -?



I FOUND THIS ZULU DART IN HIS BACK! I DON'T WANT THE NEWSPAPERS TO GET A HOLD OF THIS I'VE GOT SOME IDEAS!

OK CLYDE I'LL SEE WHAT THE BOYS KNOW AN TIP THEM OFF!

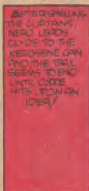
CLYDE BEATTY



CLYDE BEATTY



CLYDE BEATTY



Apple MARY

and DENNIE

- SYNOPSIS -

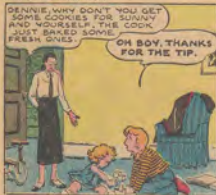
SUNNY IS FOUND AFTER SHE HAD BEEN STOLEN ALONG WITH A BASKET OF APPLES.

MUCH TO MARY'S SURPRISE, THE LADY WHO IS CARING FOR HER IS MRS. GILTMORE, A WEALTHY LADY WHOM MARY ONCE BEFRIENDED. THEN SHE WAS RICH AND MRS. GILTMORE WAS POOR.

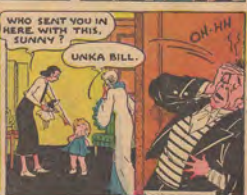
NOT WISHING TO LOSE SUNNY, MRS. GILTMORE HAS PERSUADED MARY, DENNIE AND BILL TO STAY WITH HER. IVY, HER SECRETARY IS TRYING TO EVICT THEM.



APPLE MARY



APPLE MARY



APPLE MARY



AFTER WHAT HAPPENED BILL YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE. AND YOU'RE LUCKY I DON'T TURN YOU OVER. BUT I DIDN'T STEAL YER RING, MISSUS GILTMORE.



SO GRACIE GILTMORE FIRED YOU? THAT SETTLES IT DENNIE AND I ARE GOING TOO. AND WE'RE TAKING SUNNY WITH US.



MARY WANTS YOU AND DENNIE TO COME TO SUNNY'S ROOM.

PEST NOTICE. HOW BAD OLE JUV FEELS ABOUT OUR LEAVIN'.

YEAH.



JUST A LITTLE INSURANCE AGAINST THE FAILURE OF MY PLANS TO GET MARY AND HER TRIBE OUT OF THIS HOUSE FOR GOOD.



I PUT A BIG SURPRISE IN MARY WORTH'S SUITCASE - SO - WHEN SHE STARTS TO LEAVE - HA HA HA.



MARY'S GOING NOW. DO YOU WANT TO SAY GOOD-BYE? NO, I DON'T. I'VE ARGUED WITH HER UNTIL I'M WORKIN' OUT. THE STUBBORN THING.



IT MIGHT BE WISE TO SEARCH THEIR BAGS BEFORE THEY GO.

CERTAINLY NOT! MARY WOULDN'T TAKE A PIN THAT DIDN'T BELONG TO HER.



AND IF SHE'S CHANGED SO MUCH - SHE WOULD STEAL - I DON'T WANT TO KNOW IT.



THIS ISN'T MUCH OF A ROOM COMPARED TO GRACIE GILTMORE'S PLACE, BUT AT LEAST IT'S ALL OURS.

AS LONG AS YOU PAY THE RENT.



GRACIE WAS SUSPICIOUS OF ALL OF US, I'M AFRAID.

YEAH, AN NOBODY HERE WILL ACCUSE BILL OF STEALIN' THEIR JEWELS.



WHAT'S THIS PACKAGE DOING IN MY SUITCASE?

GUESS BILL PUT IT THERE. HE PACKED YOUR STUFF WHEN WE LEFT MISSUS GILTMORE'S.



LATER IT'S MIGHTY NICE OF YOU TO TAKE CARE OF SUNNY WHILE I WORK, AND WOULD YOU PLEASE GIVE THIS PACKAGE TO BILL BEPP WHEN HE COMES IN?

SURE, JUST PUT IT ON THE TABLE.

LOONEY LUKE

INVENTOR OF THE
"TIME MARCHES BACK"
MACHINE



WITH A SIMPLE TWIST OF THE DIAL, THE TIME MACHINE CAN TRANSPORT LOONEY LUKE OVER THE SPAN OF YEARS INTO ANY AGE OF THE DISTANT DUSTY PAST, IN A MOMENT'S NOTICE!

by *WIN SMITH*



OH BOY!!--THIS IS GREAT!!
I'M GOIN' TO GET A CHANCE TO
SEE HOW THE CANNIBALS LIVED
A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, AND IT
LOOKS LIKE I'M JUST IN TIME
FOR DINNER!!



DOOGONE THESE
ONE POINT LANDINGS!!--
THIS MACHINE AINT
WORKIN' JUST RIGHT!!--
IT NEEDS LOOKIN' INTO!



IT NEVER LET ME
DOWN THIS WAY
BEFORE!!



MY CONTROLS MUST
BE OUT OF ORDER!!--
MAYBE I'VE GOT A
SHORT CIRCUIT!!



I'D BETTER TAKE SOME
TIME OUT FOR REPAIRS,
BEFORE SOMETHIN REALLY
HAPPENS!



HEY, UNHAND ME!!--
I AINT DONE NOTHIN!!
I ONLY CAME HERE ON
A FRIENDLY VISIT!!



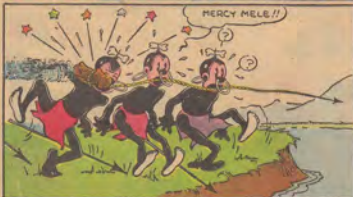
WILL YOU MAKE THIS BIG BOZO
LET GO OF ME?--AND
TALK ENGLISH, I CANT
UNDERSTAND A WORD
ANYBODY'S SAYIN'!

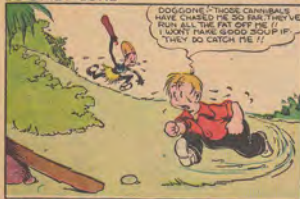


WHITE MEATLE!!
YUMLE - YUMLE!!

LOONEY LUKE







BOOTS by Martin



SEE WHEEZ, MISTER—BE CAREFUL

GET OUT OF THE WAY YA LITTLE BRATS



HYUH, POOGA!—SCRAM



OH—GOOD EVENING, CECIL—I'LL BE READY IN A JIFFY

ALL RIGHT YOU JUST TAKE YOUR TIME, BOOTS—DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! GOSH, YOU LOOK SWEET THIS EVENING



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY BILLY DOESN'T LIKE HIM! I'VE NEVER KNOWN ANYONE MORE KIND AND THOUGHTFUL AND GENTLEMANLY



I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE GROUND-HOG, BUT I'M SURE SEEING A LOT OF SHADOWS TODAY

GOODBYE, CECIL



SEE, SAID IT FUN, BILLY, PUTTERING AROUND WITH ANTIQUES? I JUST LOVE IT

SO DO I! SAY—YOU SEEM TO BE DOING QUITE A BIT OF YOUR FRIEND MR. LIVINGSTON LATELY



OH—HE'S THE ONLY FELLOW I'VE MET HERE, AND I LIKE HIM—SORT OF I'VE BEEN AWFULLY NICE TO ME

LOOK, HONEY—



WELL—DO EITHER NOT EXPLAIN YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE MY WORD FOR IT—I WOULDN'T TELL HIM MUCH ABOUT MYSELF IF I WERE YOU



IS BOOTS AROUND, HAWKING?

NO, SIR. SHE WENT WOOT WITH MR. LIVINGSTON, SIR



GOING ON!! BOOTS AND I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN SO CLOSE!! I'D GIVE MY RIGHT EAR IF THIS HADN'T COME UP



WE'VE ALWAYS MADE IT A POINT NEVER TO MIDDLE IN THE OTHER'S BUSINESS! OF COURSE, I HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING HOW SERIOUS HER INTEREST IN YOUNG LIVINGSTON IS, BUT I MUST STOP HER



I COULD FORBID HER SEEING HIM! I'M SURE SHE'D DO AS I ASKED— BUT, NO—NO! I MUST THINK OF A BETTER WAY



BOOTS by Martin

POOR DEAR! YOU'VE WORKED SO HARD TODAY.

AND I HAVE MORE WORK TO DO YET! GOODNIGHT, HONEY.



— I MUST WORK THROUGH SOMEONE ELSE —



THAT'S IT! SOMEONE HER OWN AGE WHOM SHE KNOWS AND RESPECTS! JIMMY WOULD DO IT, COULD COUNT ON HIM, BUT — NO, HE'S TOO MUCH OF A GENTLEMAN, AND THIS JOB MIGHT CALL FOR — WELL, ALMOST ANYTHING.



— BELIEVE WILLIE IS THE MAN! HE'S HELPED ME OUT OF SEVERAL JAMS BEFORE AND I THINK WE CAN HANDLE THIS ONE! SOOO OLD WILLIE! HE HAS HIS FAULTS, BUT A LACK OF VERSATILITY WASN'T ONE OF THEM! I'LL WIRE HIM THE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING.



OH OH!! A WIRE FROM BOOTS' BROTHER BILL!! WONDER WOT'S UP ?? — ? — HMMM! WELL, WOTTA YA KNOW ????



I DUNNO WOT IT'S ALL ABOUT, BUT THAT BABY HAS MORE REASONS PER WHATEVER HE SAYS OR DOES THAN A CLERK IN A FIVE AN' DIME STORE.



ME? AW, I'M JUS' GOIN' ON A LIL TRIP — DOWN T'WIST MY UNCLE SLISH! YOU BOYS BE SURE AN' PRACTICE UP ON TH' BIG YAPPLE WHILE I'M GONE.



HEY! WHERE IS EVERYONE?



WILLIE!

H'LO, CHAMP

GET 'EM I GUD TO SEE YOU, BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

RIGHT NOW I'M THINKIN' SOME REAL NICE THING'S ABOUT YA.



BILLY — WELL — THIS WHO'S HERE?

IS A SURPRISE.

I HANST HEARD FROM BITERS OF YA IN A COON'S AGE AN' — I JUST GET LURIDOUT THAT'S ALL.

BOOTS by Martin

WHILE BILL IS GOING WILLIE THE LOW-DOWN ON BOOTS AND CECIL LET'S LOOK IN AT THE PALATIAL HOME OF THE LATTERS PARENTS — MR. AND MRS LAURENCE G. LIVINGSTON

LADDER I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT CECIL



I HAVE JUST LEARNED THAT HE IS MAKING A PERFECT FOOL OF HIMSELF OVER A GIRL WHO THOUGHT AN OLD ANTIQUE SHOP DOWN ON LEBANON SQUARE! HER NAME IS BOOTS! IMAGINE!



BOOTS! BOOTS! THAT NAME SOUNDS STRANGELY FAMILIAR!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COME OVER THE BOY TO EVEN NOTICE SUCH AN ORDINARY PERSON



REALLY, WAITIE — AREN'T YOU TAKING THIS AFFAIR OF CECIL'S TOO SERIOUSLY? AFTER ALL —



I HAVE IT!!! WE'RE STARTING ON THE CRUISE SOUTH NEXT WEEK, YOU KNOW! WHY NOT INVITE THE GIRL TO GO ALONG?

HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?



WHY NOT? IF YOU'RE CONVINCED THAT CECIL IS SERIOUS, IT WOULD GIVE US A CHANCE TO LOOK HER OVER! AND MORE IMPORTANT, WHEN CECIL SEES HER AT CLOSE RANGE, AMONG HIS OWN KIND, THE COMPARISON WOULD BE SO ODDUS, IT WOULD BRING THE YOUNG FOOL TO HIS SENSES!

WHAT WOULD OUR FRIENDS SAY? WE'D NEVER LIVE IT DOWN!



IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE, SIR?



YES — SCRAM!



I'VE NEVER FELT THIS WAY ABOUT A GIRL BEFORE! GOSH — I LOVE HER! BUT WHAT A MESS! THE FOLKS WOULD HAVE A FIT IF I TRIED TO INTRODUCE HER AROUND —

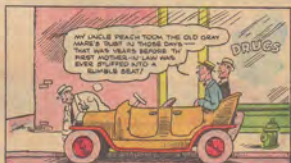


WHO — ? OH — COME IN, POP



THANK YOU, SON! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU

MAJOR HOOPLE





Winners of Sept. Crackajack Funnies Contest

\$5.00 TO EACH

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JOHN FITZPATRICK, 4112 12th St., N. E., Washington, D. C.

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in this new GEORGE WASHINGTON QUIZ CONTEST . . .

This month we celebrate the birthday of George Washington, our first President. If you are up on your history, you won't need your text book to help you win this contest. Just sharpen your pencils and your wits and take a bite of these cherries. After you've answered the questions, write a short—100 words or more—letter on the subject "George Washington." The boy and girl submitting the neatest, correct answers accompanied by a letter on Washington, each win \$5.00; and the 15 runners-up each receive \$1.00.

1. WHAT TITLE
HAVE HISTORIANS
GIVEN GEORGE
WASHINGTON?

3. WHERE DID
HE SPEND
HIS LAST YEARS?

5. WHERE DID
HIS TROOPS SPEND
A MISERABLE
WINTER DURING
THE WAR?

2. FOR HOW
MANY TERMS
WAS HE
PRESIDENT?

4. IN WHAT WAR
WAS HE
COMMANDER-IN-
CHIEF OF THE
COLONIAL
FORCES?

6. WHAT ARMY
DID HE SURPRISE
AT TRENTON
ON ONE
CHRISTMAS
EVE?

Be sure to fill in the coupon on the right-hand corner of this page and mail it along with your entry to

CRACKAJACK FUNNIES CONTEST
149 MADISON AVENUE NEW YORK, N. Y.

before January 24, 1949

Winners will be announced in a later issue of this magazine and will receive their prizes immediately after the closing date. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.

Name _____ Age _____

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2. _____
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